

Whitworth Digital Commons
Whitworth University

Newspapers, Pre-1924

Father's Day / Sonora Dodd Collection

6-28-1911

Newspaper Clipping from News Leader, June 28, 1911

Frances L. Garside

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.whitworth.edu/fathers-day-newspapersPre1924>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Father's Day / Sonora Dodd Collection at Whitworth University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Newspapers, Pre-1924 by an authorized administrator of Whitworth University.

Daysey Mayme Observes Father's Day

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

Yesterday was Father's Day—a day set apart on the calendar for putting laurel on the brow of the man who pays for the dry goods and beefsteak.

It may not have meant much to most fathers, but to the father of a daughter like Daysey Mayme Appleton, it meant the strenuous time that comes to every hero when he is being celebrated.

Lysander John's plea that it was his day, and he should be permitted to spend it as he liked, fell on deaf ears.

"No man," said Mrs. Appleton, "knows what is good for him, and no man should have his way. Whatever else may be said of me, when I am dead and gone," she added with tears in her voice to Daysey Mayme, "it can never be said that I so far forgot my duty to my husband as to let him have his way. And your mission in life is to assist me."

Lysander John was dragged off to church, against his will, to hear a sermon on Father, and shocked his wife and daughter by bobbing up and down at the wrong places, by dropping the hymnal in alarm at a wild-looking bid on the woman's hat in front of him, by going to sleep during the sermon, and by starting off before services were over.

"What will people think?" moaned Daysey Mayme on the way home. "He has disgraced us."

But Lysander John refreshed by the nap he had had in church, grinned away down inside of him, and said not a word.

When dinner was announced, there was a glass of ice water by Lysander John's plate, a bouquet of white roses, the official emblem of Father's Day, and a sandwich so thin it melted on his tongue like a lozenge. That was all.

"We decided," said his daughter, "that it would be sacrilegious to devote such a holy day as this to a task as vulgar as cooking, and have given you the sandwich to satisfy your material appetite. The roses will gratify your higher and nobler longings, and are the finest I could find. They cost \$7 and I had them charged to you, so that you might enjoy our great day twice—in looking at them now, and in tender memory of what this day has meant to you, when he bill comes in."

After dinner, Lysander John tried to sneak off to the room in which the women folk has put all the broken furniture and which they called his "den," to smoke a pipe, but was promptly pulled back by his daughter and compelled to sit in the parlor and smoke a cigar of her choosing, while she read all she could find in poetry and prose on Father, most of which included suggestions concerning Father's duty.

The color scheme, at the supper table, was white, to match the roses, and consisted of crackers tied with white ribbon, served with milk, and boiled rice.

"Isn't it sweet to be so honored?" said Daysey Mayme.

Promptly at 7:30 Lysander John was dragged off to church again, this time so much against his will that a rope was tied around his neck and he was handcuffed.

"This is your day," hissed his wife between her teeth, "and you have to be honored."

This time he sat between his wife and daughter and sharp elbow punches on each side prompted him in bobbing up and down at the proper places, and had much to do in working out his eternal salvation.

"We have done our duty," said his wife and daughter in the same breath, when they unlocked his handcuffs and took the rope from around his neck after reaching home, "and angels could do no more."

The Rev. John Crozier, of
London, Guest of T. H.
Ellett.

SUMMER STYLES OF 2



The makers of
have made an outlay of
the permanent establishm
Quality" so that women
be sure of what they are
with unknown shoes!

Buy the shoe with
reputation behind it.
Quality" trade-mark.

The early summer
and we most cordially in
these "World Famous

Hofhe

THE BIG N

N. W. CORNER THIRD

Mrs. John R. Wheat, Mr. and Mrs.
Robert Chamberlayne, Misses Lucy and
Mary Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Val-
entine, Dr. D. Meade Mann, Miss Mary
Austin Mann, Bishop Gibson, all of
RICHMOND; Dr. John Herbert Clair
borne, of New York; Mrs. Charles A.
English, of Leesburg; Mrs. Edward
Randolph White, of Uniontown, Ala.

SUMMER AT WHITE.

Mrs. W. D. Simkins and Miss Annie
Cole Simkins, of Savannah, will be among
those spending August at the White
Sulphur Springs.

Miss Emma Gray White spent a few
days in Norfolk recently with Miss
Susie Slaughter.

Miss Sue Gray is the guest of her

TELEPHONE 3923 MADISON SQ.)

Intended for _____

A. "O wad some power the giftie gi'e us
To see oursel's as ithers see us."

HENRY ROMEIKE, Inc.

110-112 West 26th St., N. Y. City.

NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS,
"ROMEIKE" NEW YORK

*The First Established and Most Complete
Newspaper Clipping Bureau in the World*

From _____

Address _____

Date _____

Daysey Mayme

By FRANK

Established: London

Yesterday was Father's Day—a
set apart on the calendar for pu
laurel on the brow of the man who
for the dry goods and beefsteak.

